Strom And High Water

Through storm and high water the 4 gates of hell

No lamb I won’t slaughter no truth I won’t tell

If you’re a prince or a pauper you still need oceans wide

I need breath in my body and you by my side

They say I went crazy in late 69

When I picked up a six string guitar

I sang with The Beach Boys I played with The Who

I rode a pink Cadillac car

But life’s never easy and no one can tell

What lies that next hairpin bend

I fell by the wayside I lost my own way

But I always got back up again

It’s hard to remember when day turns to night

Just sometimes it all feels the same

In one careless moment you stood by my side

And stopped me from dying again

You picked up the pieces you gave them a home

You turned down the noise in my head

I don’t tremble and shake at the sound of the door

I just lie there alone in my bed

When all you believed has no meaning today

All that’s worth having is not free

I like all my new friends and most of the old

Just sometimes I don’t even like me